

MY JO JANET,

SCOTCH SONG, BY ALLAN RAMSAY, WITH NEW PIANO-FORTE ACCOMPANIMENT.

[Davidson's Musical Treasury for the Family Piano-forte, Peter's Hill, Doctors' Commons, London.]

VIVACE.

'O, sweet sir, for your

cour-te-sie, When ye come by the Bass, then, For the love ye bear to me, Buy me a keek-in' glass, then.—

'Keek in- to the draw-well, Ja - net, Ja - net; And there ye'll see your bon-nie face, My jo Ja-net.'

But, keekin' in the draw-well clear,
What if I should fa' in, sir?
Then a' my kin will say and swear,
I droun'd mysel' for sin, sir.
'Haud the better by the brae,
Janet, Janet;
Haud the better by the brae,
My jo Janet.
'O, gude sir, for your courtesie,
Comin' through Aberdeen, then,
For the love ye bear to me,
Buy me a pair o' sheen, then.
'Clout the auld—the new are dear,
Janet, Janet;

Ae pair may gain ye hauf a year,
My jo Janet.'
'But if, dancin' on the green,
And skippin' like a maukin,
They should see my clouted sheen,
Of me they will be taukin'.
'Dance aye laigh and late at e'en,
Janet, Janet;
Syne their fauts will no be seen,
My jo Janet.'
'O, kind sir, for your courtesie,
When ye gae to the Cross, then,
For the love ye bear to me,
Buy me a pacin' horse, then.'

'Pace upon your spinnin'-wheel,
Janet, Janet;
Pace upon your spinnin'-wheel,
My jo Janet.'
'My spinnin'-wheel is old and stiff,
The rock o't winna stand, sir;
To keep the temper-pin in tiff
Employs richt aft my hand, sir.'
'Mak' the best o't that ye can,
Janet, Janet;
But like it never wale a man,
My jo Janet.'